

IN MEMORIAM of TERRY BRUNS

By Paul Carlson

I was shocked (as were all the Marine Geology contingent) to hear of Terry's untimely death. Since I retired, I would come in "to work" and always enjoyed stopping to chat with "The Tree," as I sometimes called him. That was in relation to our volleyball days when his big frame had rotated to the front line and he would jump to try to block the opponents' shot, with his long arms waving like the branches of a big oak. It was always fun to chat with "The Tree." He was, at least most of the time, upbeat.

His big frame helped me in Glacier Bay in 1996 when he joined our ongoing sampling and high-resolution seismic cruise. Our winch was malfunctioning and we had a lot of cable out. It was great to have his big frame and long arms to help me pull the cables onto the back deck - and he did so in his usual cheerful manner.

We worked together on some 20 papers associated with the Gulf of Alaska. I used to kid him that I worked on the high-resolution data and he the no-resolution stuff.

Terry was one of my GOOD FRIENDS at the USGS. He surely will be missed!!!

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